

The Scorpion's Den

by zigachu

Category: Misc. Books

Genre: Friendship, Romance

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-07 20:08:21

Updated: 2016-04-07 20:08:21

Packaged: 2016-04-27 22:17:59

Rating: T

Chapters: 2

Words: 2,292

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Young Enzo, a Scorpio, meets a new Pisces friend, Kaspah. They spend a whole week together before Kaspah's older brother, another Scorpio, returns home. Part I and Part II have been uploaded. I couldn't find any lengthy scorpioxscorpio yaoi so I decided to write about one. Warning: THIS IS MALEXMALE DO NOT READ IF YOU ARE AGAINST HOMOSEXUALITY. part 1 is a bit slow but it picks up

1. Chapter 1

Description: Enzo, a young male Scorpio, finds a new Pisces friend on a hike one day. Everything sails smoothly until Enzo lays his eyes on another, older male scorpio.

_story contains malexmale. ScorpioxScorpio. I couldn't find any lengthy scorpioxscorpio yaoi so I decided to make one instead. part two will be uploaded either today or tomorrow. Sorry part one is sort of slow. character intro's and what not, but it picks up after this.
~zigachu_

The Scorpions Den

I met a new friend at the canyon last week. We hit it off really well, he's a Pisces so we're both water signs. His name is Kaspah. I guess him and his brother are pretty well off. His brother is some sort of miracle worker when it comes to being a personal trainer. He's been away though on some business trip so I never got around to meeting him.

Kaspah and I have pretty much spent all week together since we met, playing video games and hiking. But I suppose his brother should be back to today and I'm not quite sure how that will affect how much time we spend at his house playing video games. And my t.v. is too small to play a sniper.

I'm just pulling up to a cozy little cabin-style house off of the main road. I can see Kas's ass hanging out of the front door with his

upper body hanging into the house to converse with what I assume to be his brother. It might have been the hike that we went on yesterday but I could swear his ass was taking up more space in those jeans than they did the first time I saw him in them at the canyon last week.

I pushed myself up onto the single step at the front door and flung my hand in front of me to smack his butt. "What's up bitch?" I teased. But I froze when two large magnificent eyes met mine in surprise.

This man was rugged but adorable with that startled look on his face. Like this grown man had somehow kept all of his childhood innocence. And that's when I heard Kas's roaring cackle come from inside the living room. My eyes turned wide and apologetic at the stranger I had just violated. As I opened my mouth to beg for forgiveness he interrupted me. "It's alright, don't worry about it. It's the most action I've had in years." He joked.

And from that cringey dad joke, I knew that this was the big brother Kas had mentioned a couple thousand times. He did say that he had practically raised him from toddlerhood, so of course he would be dad-like. You could tell from the way he held himself, I felt like I knew him already. The way his arms fell slight in front of his body, protective. The way his eyes looked right back into yours without any fear, instinctive. And the size of this man! I mean he wasn't very tall, but tall enough. He had great posture, like he had all of the confidence in the world. But his voice was shaky, as if he had none. Although, that could be because I just groped him...oh shit I'm staring.

I had been staring at him that whole time, I'm such an idiot. I could feel my face getting warm and I shuffled around stuffing my hands in my pockets. He gave me a puzzled look. "Please come in, help yourself to anything. I got some food about an hour ago. Kas did a number on the fridge while I was gone. But there's cherry pop in there and some snacks for you guys."

"Cherry pop? That's my favorite. I thought you guys don't drink soda though? From being all healthy and stuff."

"We don't." Kas added. He was struggling with a light fixture on top of a stool. "I told Ell that I made a new friend and that he might be coming over today. Naturally, he insisted you be comfortable."

I flung the fridge door open and pulled out a can of cherry pop and some carrots with ranch. Kas must have told him I liked those too. "You went out of your way for some guy who 'might' be coming over today?"

"Well you're not 'some guy', Vincenzo" Kas butted in.

"Enzo" I corrected.

Kas began wobbling off of the stool after completing his light fixture mission. "Okay then Enzo, try to resist raping my brother next time you see him from behind again." I choked on my pop and tried to pick my jaw up from the ground. "That's not fair! He was wearing the same jeans with the paint stain on the back that you were wearing at the canyon last week." I was bright red and scrambling

through my vocabulary for an explanation. But the most intoxicating chuckle broke through my concentration. Ell had been trying and failing to hide a smirk on his face that finally broke through. "Really, it's alright. I probably deserved it more than he did."

Kas grimaced at the smirk on his brother's face like he knew what it meant. "Gross! Don't hit on my friends!"

"He started it.", the older brother mumbled while leaving the room.

"He should leave us alone now. I gave him a heads up that you were coming over."

I headed toward the living room to meet him. "Alone? I thought he just got here. Doesn't he want some human interaction after traveling alone like that? I mean he just got home. I don't want to confine him to his room by being hereâ€|"

"ENZO", Kas cut me off. "I can ask him to postpone his nap so that you can fondle him some more?" He raised an eyebrow at me.

I slugged him in the arm. "Shut up. I guess I didn't think about it like that. He must be tired."

"He's always tired." Kas tossed a controller at me, "Now turn your controller on."

End Part I

2. Chapter 2

Scorpion's Den Part 11

Well it's 2 in the morning but I'm not exactly tiredâ€|. or sober. I don't remember exactly when I got so drunk. Kas thought the cherry pop would go good with his brother's whiskey and I suppose I'm not good at saying no. I don't exactly remember when Kas passed out on the couch beside me either, but I proceeded to cover him in a blanket that drapes over the couch and put a pillow under his head. It's the least he deserves from me. Kas has been such a good friend to me in this short week. I can already tell he's going to stay in my life for a while, and if tucking his drunk ass in on the couch is how I can show my loyalty to him, then that's what I'll do.

But a problem has found me now, where do I sleep? I've spent the night here before but I usually crash on the couch. There's no way I'm sleeping in Kas's room. I mean I love him and all but he does not wash his bed sheets often enough. Either that, or he has way better dreams than I do.

Oh yeah! His brother is out of town I'll just sneak in his room and clean everything up before I leave tomorrow. He won't even know.

I start stumbling down the hall, knocking a picture down and spending 5 minutes trying to hang it back up. I finally make it to the largest bedroom in the house. The door is cracked and there's a soft purple light coming from a terrarium. His brother found a desert gecko at some point and realized someone must've let it out in the wild

because they didn't want it anymore. There's no way a little gecko like that could survive out here in the mountains so I guess he took him in. Kas must've changed the light out when he went to bathroom or something.

I waved my hands in front of me trying to find the bed. Sure enough I found it with my shin instead. The corner of the bed hit me right on the bone. If I wasn't drunk, that probably would've hurt. But since I was, I just kept making my way onto the bed. It was warm and draped with Egyptian cotton. I snuggled in and moved around until I bumped into something hard and warm. My eyebrows knotted together and I began to feel around for what it was. It felt like... someone's chest? I opened my eyes and saw Ell propped up on his right elbow, staring at me with a smirk.

Ell! HOLY SHIT I FORGOT ABOUT ELL. HE'S HERE! AND I JUST CRAWLED INTO BED WITH HIM! I jumped up and gasped. "S-Sorry!" I cried, trying to breathe normally. Ell sat up properly and started to laugh. This asshole. Why is he laughing at me? It was an honest mistake. I am drunk, and I did say sorry.

"It's okay, I'm jet lagged anyway. You can get some sleep if you want, I'll go watch T.V. or something." He started to get up.

"Um, well I'm not really that tired. I was just going to sleep because I'm in no state to drive and Kas racked out on the couch..so..."

"In no state to drive? Have you two been drinking my whiskey?"

I'm kind of glad I was drunk because my face would've turned obviously red. "Oh. Uh. Yeah, Kas thought it was a good idea to mix the cherry pop with whiskey so I...I was just...I'm sorry..." I admitted defeat and prayed he would forgive me and let me see Kas again.

"I figured he was behind this...Well you're right, you can't drive home. I have a t.v. in here." He pointed toward the end of the bed to a flat screen mounted on the wall. "Anything you like to watch?"

"Me?" I pointed at myself in astonishment.

Ell looked around the room sarcastically. "Well I don't think they make shows for geckos"

So that's where his little brother got it from.

"But I... all the rude things I've done to this man today swarmed through my head. I'm such an ass.

"You knew you couldn't drive so you went to find a safe place to crash. You did the right thing, Enzo" He said my name...I didn't even know I liked my name until he said it just now. And I'm staring again. I shook my head. "I uh...I don't want to bother you. I feel really bad about today I'm sorry."

"For the groping? How many times do I have to tell you not to worry about that? Really, it's okay."

"And drinking your whiskey, and then crawling into bed with you." I gave him a 'seriously?' look. I haven't met anyone that forgiving yet.

He had a strange expression on his face as he was looking at me. Sort of like he was thinking about something. I wonder what it isâ€!

"Would you rather have me drive you home?"

"No." I was so preoccupied with what he was thinking that I just blurted out an answer. Once I caught myself I had to correct, once again. How does he make me do that? "I mean, I don't want to cause you anymore trouble. I brought my phone charger so I can just play on my phone until I'm sobered up."

"Did I do something wrong?"

Why the hell would he ask me that? Of course he didn't do anything wrong. Except maybe be way to trusting of me. "What? No. Of course not. Why would you say that?"

"It just sort of seems like your avoiding me for some reason. At first I thought it was because I'm a new face. But you took so well to Kas, it must be something else about me."

I stepped back trying to process that for a moment. I had no idea he would be so direct with me there. So that's how people feel when I do thatâ€! "Woahâ€|hehâ€| It's definitely not you. You've been very kind to me. Even though I've been an ass. It's something else. Don't worry about it."

He cocked his head to the side and patted the space on the bed next to him signaling me to come over. "What is it?"

I sat next to him and pulled my legs up to my chest, wrapping my arms around my knees and adjusting when I rubbed against the part of my injured shin. "It's uh, not really easy to explain. I wouldn't worry about it too much. It happens from time to time. It will go away."

Unfortunately, I think that just made him more curious. I could see he wasn't going to drop it and I was almost too drunk to care. "I'm gay. And I find you very attractive. You're probably the most beautiful man I've ever met." Thanks mouth, I didn't have to go that far.

He chuckled and sat up more. Even in the dim light I could swear I saw a brush of pink hit those high cheek bones of his. "Is that all?"

"That's the PG version, yes"

He kept looking down but he shook his head a little. I hadn't seen him look down since I met him. Was he being shy? I hardly know him and I can tell that's out of character.

"Can I kiss you?"

End Part II

End
file.